

THE BEE

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IDLE TALK

Some colored editors as well as some colored people who are not editors have great gift for idle talk. A local contemporary said a few days ago, in his paper that he would make war on the saloons and the liquor traffic in this city. This individual by hard struggle gets out his publication.

The editors are employed under the government and were it not for there government jobs, undoubtedly their publications would die a natural death. This same publication declared that it would not publish an advertisement of a saloon. If its readers will carefully read the columns of this publication they will see one whiskey advertisement for which the editors were given five dollars and notwithstanding the expiration of the time for which the advertisement was to run, it continues in this publication.

Some few years ago a colored organization started out to close up all dry goods and shoe stores and apartment houses that refuse to employ colored salesmen and women. The white houses could not be coaxed in giving employment to colored girls and boys so it died a natural death. Then a shoe store was started by a colored man who had been formerly employed in Holmes store as a porter and quasi salesman. Appeals were made to the colored people to purchase shoes from this man because he was a colored man, but all without avail.

This colored firm did not sell shoes enough to pay rent. Some colored people can do more idle talk than any other nationality in this country. They have been talking so long in this city until they have almost talked themselves out of their homes and it will only be a question of time before they talk themselves out of the control of their public schools. There is something radically wrong some where. The Bee is preparing a history of the colored schools in this city, showing their defects and why they fail and what now is needed to make them succeed. There is too much idle talk among colored people in this city. If they start an enterprise, they will get tired before they finish it and abandon the job. If you place some of them in positions of honor and trust they talk themselves out before the expiration of their term. This is a great place for inviting new orators to make speeches. The people go wild over a new man. He can get anything from the natives and almost do anything. A man with a back record is less talked about in this city than a new man with no record at all. There are talkers on the sham order who have more influence over the people than any other class of individuals. Talkative shams control the social circle.

HON. CUNO H. RUDOLPH
When President Taft nominat-

ed Hon. Cuno H. Rudolph and General John A. Johnson Commissioners of the District of Columbia to succeed Messrs. West and Macfarland, he carefully considered the fitness of the two men. Mr. Rudolph is beyond all doubt one of the cleanest and best known men in this city. Mr. Johnson is equally as well known as Mr. Rudolph. Both men have great executive ability and The Bee is confident that they will run our local government upon strict business basis. Mr. Rudolph, of course, is better known to the people of Washington than General Johnson. He has mingled among them. He knows their likes and their dislikes, and as well as their wants. The Bee is confident that they both new Commissioners will give all the people a square deal. There is no reason that the colored citizens who pay taxes on over ten million dollars worth of property should not have representative places in our local government. The Bee believes that the new Commissioners will see the colored Americans in this city in a different light in which they have heretofore been observed or seen. The Bee believes that the ninety thousand colored citizens of Washington will be treated as citizens.

There is no reason or excuse to ignore the claims of ninety thousand colored citizens. Just think of it. There are only four colored clerks employed in our local government, to wit: Messrs. David Warner, Montague, Langton and Cheek. There is a young man employed in the Water Department by the name of Alexander Lewis, as a messenger and who knows more about that department than his chief. He is fully competent and yet no Engineer Commissioner has seen fit to promote him. The Bee will look for better treatment of colored men from the two new commissioners. The Bee is of the opinion that colored citizens will be recognized as citizens. The Bee is of the opinion that both Mr. Rudolph and General Johnson will see that all prejudice and discrimination against colored Americans be entirely eliminated.

Both of these gentlemen will please accept the sincere congratulations of the colored citizens of Washington and The Bee with the hope that they will receive recognition at their hands.

KNOCKERS

colored man is not the only knocker in the United States.

Well, there are as many knockers among white people as there are among the colored. The Bee finds the small white man doing dirty work as it finds the small colored man. If the knocker is not nominated for the particular job that he is anxious to get he will knock his more successful competitor. President Taft had a merry time with the knockers when he was selecting the two District Commissioners to succeed Messrs. West and Macfarland. The President has the same trouble with the new Judge of the Police Court. The knockers are saying all kinds of things about him. The fight on Mr. Middleton by the friends of Judge Kimball will not help their candidates. The President has determined to appoint a successor to Judge Kimball and whether Mr. Middleton is or is not confirmed a new man will be judge of the Police Court.

A man to be judge of the Police Court should be a broad gauged individual like Mr. Middleton. The knockers have told the President that Mr. Middleton has never practiced law. A man can be a lawyer without being on a dress parade before the court all the time. Washington must be the most crooked city in the United States because straight men from the stand point of the knockers are hard to find.

JUDGE MIDDLETON
The appointment of Judge

Middleton of the Police Court to succeed Judge I. G. Kimball meets with universal approval. The policy of Judge Middleton will not be to fill the jail and work house with minor offenders, nor will he impose fines to increase the revenue of the District treasury. Judge Middleton is a humanitarian. He believes in the probationary principle. The Bee has never thought it right or just to convict an individual because he has made one mistake in life. The record of Judge Middleton is of such a character that will warrant his speedy confirmation by the Senate. There is no reason that he should not be confirmed at once. The Attorney General has found a man of his own temperament. He has selected a man who is firm in his convictions as well as just to all classes regardless of color or conditions.

The Bee knows Judge Middleton to be a man learned in law as well as a man who has a heart. This is the kind of a man Judge Middleton is and the kind of a man who should be judge of the Police Court.



PROF. JOHN T. LAYTON
Washington's Greatest Musician.

PROF. JOHN T. LAYTON

The musical director of the colored schools, Prof. John T. Layton, is no doubt the proper person to be at the head or in charge of the music for the Exposition in 1913. Prof. Layton has made a record of which he should feel proud.

Prof. Layton has won his way to the front ranks in music by hard work and strict applications to duty. He has not won his way by favoritism, but by competitive examinations. In every instance he has won. Just think of it, one thousand voices at the Exposition in 1913, conducted by the greatest colored

American musical directors in the United States. The musical department of the colored schools have never been in a better condition than it is today. Prof. Layton is a man who takes interest in his work and there is no doubt that chorus of one thousand voices in every branch of music would be a great acquisition to the Exposition. The Bee has the most implicit confidence in the ability of Prof. Layton to give the American people one of the greatest musical renditions that has ever taken place in this country among colored Americans.



JOHN W. PATTERSON, ESQ.

Mr. John W. Patterson, a member of the local bar and attorney for the Elks will leave the city next week for Delaware, where both factions of the Elks will hold a joint conference for the purpose of uniting the war diversion. Both sides are strong and it is the desire of all parties concern-

ed that both sides unite for the betterment of the organization. There is no organization in this country any stronger than the Elks and it is quite evident that Attorney Patterson will use his persuasive power and legal ability to bring peace out of war.

the news flashed over the city that Mr. Abraham Lincoln Harvey had died at his home in Defrees street. Mr. Harvey was a brother of Mr.

SALARIES OF VIRGINIA TEACHERS

The salaries of the teachers have increased more in the last four years than in the previous thirty years combined.

The average monthly salary of teachers, white and colored was: In 1875 for men, \$33.52; for women, \$28.71; in 1905 for men, \$36.86; for women, \$28.11; in 1908 for men, \$45.70; for women, \$34.96. No records for whites alone were kept until 1905. During that year the white male teachers received an average salary of \$42.21. In 1908, this had been increased to \$52.29. For the white women teachers in 1905, the salary was \$29.33. In 1908, this had been increased to \$39.12.

SEND ME THE BEE

Do send me The Bee,
For I do not see,
Why I did not know
So long ago.
Of a paper so grand,
That will ever stand.

(Mr. Bee your are fine,
And your thoughts are all mine,
To help more your own race,
With love and good grace.
You will surely succeed,
For your paper we need.

—Julia Bias,
2323 E street, n. w.

Payntor Harvey one of the oldest and highly respected citizens of Washington. Mr. Harvey had been sick only a few weeks. He contracted a heavy cold and which forced him to his bed in which place he remained until his death. Mr. Henry was the young man who handed his trowel to Ex-President Roosevelt the Sunday the Y. M. C. A. building was dedicated. The funeral took place from his residence in Defrees street two Sundays ago. The ceremonies were impressive and the testimony of young Harvey made a lasting impression on those who heard it. Mr. James H. Dabney was the funeral director.

Mrs. James H. Dabney, the well known embalmer and funeral director is at her home quite sick. It is hoped by her friends that she will be able to be out soon.

IT IS KNOWN

That a few municipal Court judge candidates have been disappointed.

That Judge Strider will be confirmed.

That Judge Middleton has been appointed judge of the Police Court.

That Ralph W. Tyler is a great journalist.

That Dr. Booker T. Washington will not recommend a fake journalist as one of the Exposition Commissioners.

That Dr. Warfield will not be succeeded by a fool.

That President Taft will not appoint any man to office in the District of Columbia who has filed false charges against an individual.

That a real man will be taken care of by the administration.

That Sidney Bieber has become disgusted with fakers.

That The Bee leads and all others follow.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR
The ruler of the roost provideth not the egg.

"Time flies," cries the lover. "Time crawls," moans the prisoner.

One can very often cut down his expenses by cutting out his extravagances.

The man who is always putting his foot down is pretty sure in time to encounter a tack.

The "sundries" item in a man's personal account may often cover a multitude of sins.

A boil is the result of a humor in the blood, but few victims see anything funny about it.

Occasionally we meet with people who are like some of the modern bedsteads—all brass.

No matter how many entries there may be in the race of life, the clock is right there at the wind up.

It is odd, isn't it, that in a world full of lost buttons one never by any chance comes upon a lost buttonhole? If you depart while your host still wants you to stay

You're sure of a welcome when next you're that way.

Be wide awake, hustle, and make tracks, but do not, on any pretext, make muddy ones on your wife's best carpet.

It does not necessarily follow that the one who can indite the most sentimental valentine will make the best mate.

"Are you the mate?" asked the landsman, as he went aboard the ship. "No, sir, I'm the man that cooks the mate," replied the Irish cook.

A man has invented a clock that needs to be wound but once in 10,000 years. Unfortunately, however, one is apt to forget in that time where he put the key.

If the wives who are obliged to account to their husbands for every cent they get, were to turn the tables by demanding an audit of the tobacco and beer expenses, things would be different.—From February Farm Journal.

THE BEE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

If the last candidate for recorder of deeds has filed his application.

If Postmaster General Hitchcock is not aware that that there were traitors in the last Presidential contest.

If our friend, Hon. Elmer Down is not to be cared for.

If its friend Miles C. Maxfield will even reform the colored race.

If Attorney Louis G. Gregory has decided to remove East.

If the kickers know that Judge Terrell has been confirmed.

If Ex-President Roosevelt has decided to become a candidate in 1912.

If Rev. Walter H. Brooks is not a great pulpit orator.

If Lieut R. E. Toomy doesn't intend to make the wool fly.

If he is not going to turn the table and turn up the wrong doer.

THT WONDER COMB—50c.

We have a pomade called "Wonder-Uncurl." If you will heat Wonder Comb and use it to draw this Wonder-Uncurl through your hair, your hair will dress better than ever before.

A wonder Comb will last a lifetime.

If you send 60 cents, we will send the Wonder Comb, a trial jar of Wonder-Uncurl, and two samples of Complexion Wonder. The latter will make your skin lighter colored everytime it is used, and will make you (man or woman) look better than ever in your life before.

Berger & Co., 2 Rector Street, New York City, N. Y.

FOR SALE

At Chesapeake Junction, Fairmount Heights, Chapel avenue and 63rd street, a new 4-room cottage, lot 50x 125 feet. Terms easy.

Apply on premises to Martin Dodge or 418 Evens Building, 1420 New York avenue, n. w.

OUR CITY AGENTS

DR. A. S. GRAY — 12th and You Streets, N. W.

B. H. JUNIORS—2339 7th St., N. W.
BOARD AND MCGUIRE
1914 1/2 14th Street, N. W.

CASE CALLED FOR SYMPATHY

Life of Single-Blessedness Made No Appeal to Battered-Up Married Woman.

Apologues of the advantages of married life recalls the experience of a certain bachelor maid of some forty summers and some winters. She has had proposals enough, so she says, but she prefers single-blessedness to pouring coffee, mending socks and spanking babies. She recently began devoting much of her time to working in the slums, particularly among the women and children.

A pitiful case was recently brought to her attention to care for. A woman had been cruelly treated by her husband, who, as a final act, locked her out in the street. The poor, suffering creature, ragged and disheveled, reported at the charity headquarters and begged for shelter.

Miss J—dressed her wounds, gave her something to eat and then started a sympathetic conversation with the sufferer. The latter, after recounting at much length the injuries she had borne at the hands of her liege, lord and master, asked a few questions to satisfy her womanly curiosity about her new-found friend. "Live here?" she inquired of Miss J—.

"No," was the reply; "I spend only a part of my time here during the day. My home is way up in Harlem."

"You're married, ain't you?" was the next question.

"No, I'm not married; and I may never be."

The poor, wretched woman opened her bruised and swollen eyes as best she could to get a look at her friend, gazing at her in amazement.

"My, my!" she said, sympathetically. "I'm awfully sorry. Say, but ain't it fierce to be an old maid?"—New York Times.

French Forest-Making.

A striking example of scientific forestry is furnished by the coast of France, chiefly in Gascony, where in 1793 tree-planting was begun in an attempt to fix the sand dunes, which the winds were steadily pushing inland over the vineyards. Pine forests have now covered 275,000 of the 350,000 acres of dunes. About \$2,000,000 has been spent on the work, with \$700,000 more for forest administration, but the state has received \$120,000 more than the cost, while the 125,000 acres still retained have a value of \$10,000,000. Farther inland, about 2,000,000 acres of worthless shifting sands and marshes, in the triangular area of the Landes, have been converted into profitable pine forests since the middle of last century. This work, mostly done by the communes, has created a property worth \$100,000,000, as valued from the present yield of pine timber and resin.

Invited to Stay All Night.

The Hostess—It's storming so hard that I guess you'd better stay all night, Mr. Scoresby.

The Dinner Guest—I'm afraid I would put you to too much trouble, Mrs. Brown.

The Hostess—Oh, not at all! Let me see. I can sleep on the library lounge, and Jane and Martha and Ella and Aunt Mary can room together, and there's a mattress we can bring down from the attic for Willie, and Mr. Brown will do nicely with a blanket on the parlor rug. It's no trouble at all, Mr. Scoresby.

The Guest—You're very kind, but I'm quite sure the rain is stopping, and I've an excellent umbrella. Just as much obliged. Good-night.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.